

CHAS. McDONALD, The Tailor.

November Number, 1895.

High School Quill.

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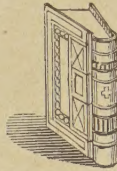
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High School Quill.

VOL III.

ASTORIA, OREGON, NOVEMBER, 1895.

NO. 1

Local and Personal.

1895—6.

Work and win.

School opened Sept. 9.

Four teachers this year.

A. H. S. is six years old.

We need another society.

There's football in the air.

"Where's that mortar?"—Nell.

Why not an Alumni Association?

Floyd is a genuine Roman this term.

"Press lightly on the pestle"—Bertha.

Few laggards in A. H. S. at present.

The wild man in a football game—
Cecil S.

How do you like our new H. S.
teacher?

You should see Sigfred in the La-
boratory.

Andrew D., our old friend, is again
with us.

A. H.—I accept Miss Sinnott's "de-
clension."

Chemistry Class—"It smells like rot-
ten eggs."

A little more class pride and class
distinction.

Hattie Tallant, spells ostrasized—
oystersized.

High School Cadets—How would
that sound?

Our new piano is a beauty and has
a rich tone.

Mr. Terry McKean has left school
for a while.

Could Astoria afford to be without a
High School?

They say Bertha has forgotten what
an equation is.

Miss Clara Barker, '94, has gone to
Canada to live.

The students are doing good society
work. It pays.

Over \$50 in new material for the
laboratory this year.

Sig to Gus—"Here, Gus, is 25 cents
to get your hair cut."

Matty says there's too much mathe-
matics in Astronomy.

Some days all that you can hear in
Chemistry are sneezes.

He might scatter them around and
mix them up.—Ed. H.

Flora Elmore is kept out of school
on account of her eyes.

Another term of school. Let us all
try to make it a success.

Wanted—Something for the "Quill."
Please answer promptly.

We will more than reach the 100
mark in enrollment this year.

There are 85 enrolled this term, a
gain of 33 per cent in a year.

A. A. Cleveland, Jr., formerly of the
H. S. is now enrolled at Eugene.

Hamie Planting, of Warrenton, en-
tered the High School this term.

Elmore, why do you wait at 3:30 on
the N. W. corner of Franklyn Ave.

Violet Bowlby, '95, is at Portland Academy, preparing for Wellesley.

Two birthdays last week. Nell was 1—years old and Chas. A. —7 years.

Mattie in Astronomy. "Theatrically (theoretically) the earth is not round."

Donald Ross has recovered from his recent illness (?) and is back in school.

The Zoology class contemplate making a collection of zoological specimens.

Andrew in Astronomy class—"The paralytic (pallactic) displacement of a body.

Wanted—A pair of oil factory neryes to lead the fumes away from the laboratory.

Miss N. C—han, a member of the Cicero class, now pronounces Scipio—Skipio.

The sides of a triangle opposite the hypotenuse are the feet.—A pupil in Geometry.

Sigfred and Matty would like to know why they were dismissed from Chemistry.

Miss B—tha G—ter, informs us that she has only had her name in the paper once.

Prof. in Chemistry Class—"Lizzie, come and shoot the hydrogen pistol." Lizzie—"I'm afraid!"

The Cicero class are doing good work. They are now reading the Oration for Poet Archias.

If Longfellow had never written "Hiawatha" it would have been different from what it is.—M. M.

Mr. Edwin Hobson was recently over to Clatsop picking cranberries and it is said that he had great success.

Look out for the piano-benefit entertainment. It will be such as only High School Students can give.

Is it excusable in the first geometry class when we see such mistakes—hectazon, pentagon, and pol. pentagon.

Miss Maud Stockton, '96, who has finished teaching a very successful term of school, left to attend the Monmouth Normal.

Maud Stockton, '97, is still teaching at the Walluski school. Report says Maud wields the birch gracefully and successfully.

Prof. Riddell recently gave a lecture to the boys of the High School, which was greatly appreciated and full of common sense.

What is the matter with the chemistry class? O, nothing, only the good lessons are something like nitrogen—a negative quantity.

Carl Knutsen, '95, is now stenographer and typewriter with the Van-Dusen Co. Success Carl, our best wishes are with you.

Frank Holden, '97 taught a successful school the past summer in the Nehalem, and is now attending the Normal at Monmouth.

The seniors should organize, choose their motto, etc., and not leave it until the last of the year, when there are other affairs to attend to.

Bert Ross, '97, is now clerking in Griffin & Reeds bookstore. Bert's genial smile draws custom. He should get a good salary.

The *School Report*, from Albany, Or., is just received. It is a neat pamphlet and contains some good things by its publisher, Prof. Tyree. Come again.

Mamie Hamblin of Clatsop, is now in A. H. S. She has attended Willamette University for two years. We are glad to have her enrolled among us.

A teacher was seen smiling, while correcting a literature paper. This is what was seen. "Lives of great men all remind us, Life is but an empty dream." We are sorry to disagree with you, Maggie.

Bessie R.—“Oh dear! I wish I could ride a bicycle.” Corinne—“Well there’s no law to prevent your doing so.” Bessie R.—“Only the law of gravitation.”

Several new exchanges have already found their way to our table this year. We gladly welcome them and hope to see all our former friends before another issue.

See Bratt’s Columbia River Salmon Fishing Photo Album. The only work of the kind issued. 26 illustrations of every day actual work. Each photo explained in detail.

The Recital of Edward IV. by Mr. Hannibal Williams on Monday evening Oct. 14, 1895, was very interesting and instructive, and should not have been missed by any of the A. H. S. students.

Sarah Smally is now attending the Normal at Ellensburg, Wash. She completes the course this year and will be granted a State Certificate. She writes that she likes the school and the work.

Jim Buffington and Ed. Hansen are trying to form an inter-collegiate football team, both from the H. S. boys and intend to have a game with the B. S. A. boys on Thanksgiving. (Guess very little thanks will be given.)

Heard at a foot-ball game between the A. H. S. Boys and ———. Young lady (on the grand stand) “The Umpire calls a fowl, but I don’t even see a feather.” One of the boys—“But you must remember that this is a picked eleven.”

Miss Emma Warren, for many years principal of the Astoria Private School, is now one of the regular instructors in the High School. She brings with her many years of successful experience in both public and private school work, and A. H. S. may be congratulated upon securing such an experienced instructor.

The present senior class far outnumber any predecessor. And, by the way, it will probably be the best equipped class, as well as the largest. The course was lengthened to four years and now is equalled but by one other in the state.

W. H. Levings, whom we all so kindly remember as an A. H. S. student, is now reporter on the San Francisco *Chronicle*. A recent letter informs us of his doings, and that he would like once again to be one of us. We expect an article from him soon.

Alfred Cleveland, '94, is now a sophomore in the State University at Eugene. Pres. Chapman writes that he is the kind of student that does a school credit. Alfred made the right kind of a record in the High School, and we all wish him success in his higher work.

Have an aristocracy of birth if you will, or an aristocracy of riches if you wish, but give our plain boys from the log cabins a chance to develop their minds with the best learning, and we will fear nothing from your aristocracy. —Pres. Jas. B. Angell, University of Michigan.

The following was seen on a fly-leaf of May Utzinger’s *Cesar*. “Mattemus ignavus puer, linguam Latenam non amat, Georgues ignavus puer, linguam Latenam non amat, Floýduis ignavus puer linguam. Latenam non amat sed Mayeus U bonus puella, linguam Latenam amat, itiam Mayeus M bonus puella amat Caesarem.”

Ethel Blinn, '97, has been absent the past month, in charge of the Knappa school. The Board in writing to Supt. Lyman for a teacher asked for an old teacher if possible but if such could not be found to “send a High School graduate.” Is there any doubt about the necessity and success of the High School? It has furnished nine or ten teachers to Clatsop and adjoining counties during the past year.

Ciceronian Echoes.

The members of the Ciceronian Society appreciate the music furnished by our able choristers, Misses Reba Hobson and Bessie Ross, assisted by a chorus of about 15 voices.

★ ★ ★

Does literary training pay? Most of the work done this term in society is sufficient evidence that it does. The debate recently given by Messrs Holmes and Woodfield and Misses Elmore and Sinnott, was one of the best ever listened to in our society hall. It is but a consequence of the years of training in this line. All do not receive the same benefit because all do not give the same effort. The society is but an added opportunity for better and broader culture, and success in this line as in any other is thrust upon no one. We reap what we sow.

★ ★ ★

The Ciceronian Literary Society has very creditable and excellent programs.

The Society, which now has a larger membership than ever before, is composed of four divisions, each in turn performing every fourth week.

The divisions are as follows:

I—Juniors and Seniors.

II—Second Year Students.

III and IV—First year Students.

Most of the students who performed Oct. 4, made their debut in the High School at this performance.

Last year all interest seemed to have died out of the Society, and we despaired that it would meet an untimely death, but now from all appearances it is on the road to speedy recovery, as all of the performances have been listened to with lively interest.

Following is the program which was very creditably carried out:

Chorus.....	High School Choir
Reading	Mable Copeland
Recitation.	Donald Ross
Essay	Wm. Gray
Recitation	Wilfred Curtis
Current Topic.....	Bessie Sabo
Essay	Antona Johnson
Reading.....	Winchester Crosby
Recitation.....	Paul Trullinger
Current Topic.....	Royal Twombly
Chorus.....	High School Choir
Essay	Thomas McCann
Recitation.....	Clara Simpson
Reading.....	Grace Foss
Vocal Solo.....	Reba Hobson
Essay.....	Adolph Riippa
Recitation.....	Walter Sinnott
Essay.....	Annie Nowlen
Chorus.....	High School Choir
Miss Susie Elmore, Accompanist.	

★ ★ ★

The following is a list of students and their respective courses, who entered the H. S. this term, beginning September 9th.

LATIN—Mabel Copeland, Will Gray, Hugh Bowlby, August Loken, Shirley Ross, Roy Twombly, Charles Wright, Paul Trullinger, Ralph Worsley.

SCIENTIFIC—Winnie Bell, Grace Foss, Antona Johnson, Amy Lemon, Adele Sovey, Florence Turner, Magnus Crosby, Austin Osburn.

BUSINESS—Ida Anderson, Nellie Anstadt, May Jeffrey, Edith Malone, Bessie Sabo, Leon Dow, George Cherry, Thos. McCann, Hamie Planting, Alolph Riippa and Walter Sinnott.

★ ★ ★

"He didn't have the sand to propose, did he Bessie?" "Yes, but she rejected him. She said that while he had the sand to propose, he didn't have the rocks to marry."

★ ★ ★

Cleveland's Bakery makes the finest bread in the City, and they sell it.

Extracts.

It is better to encourage right than to punish wrong.

Well arranged time is the surest mark of a well arranged mind.

Joys are the flowers dropped in our path by the hand of Providence.

It is a greater pleasure to be censured when innocent, than to be praised when undeserving.

Do not live in hope with your arms folded. Fortune smiles on those who roll up their sleeves, and put their shoulder to the wheel.

Courtesy is the seed from which springs up the fruit of kindness. Scatter it broadcast, then, and let the yield be plentiful. We cannot have too much.

The sixty minutes between 11 and 12 o'clock on the night of December 31, 1870, were memorable as the last hour of the last day of the last week of the last month of the last year of the decade. Such a coincidence will not occur again in over one hundred years.

There are three kinds of men in the world—the Wills, the Wonts and the Cants. The first effect everything, the the others oppose everything. "I Will" builds our railroads and steam boats; "I Wont" does not believe in experiments and nonsense, while "I Can't" grows weeds for wheat, and commonly ends his days in the slow digestion of bankruptcy.

"Can you draw at all young man?" asked Uncle Rapheal of an applicant for private instruction. "Oh, yes, considerable," replied the candidate. "At ten years of age I could draw beer, cider, or a sled up hill; at twelve a truck loaded with cabbage; at fifteen a prize in a lottery; at seventeen an inference; and at twenty a bill of exchange.

If I were an actor, I reckon I could draw the largest kind of a house; but I'm going to be a teacher, and shall have to be content with drawing a salary—the bigger the better." "Well you may DRAW up a chair and sit down," said Uncle R., "You'll do for a beginner."

* * *

Small Things.

I don't think any nation pays more attention to military affairs than Germany.

Things of seemingly little importance connected with the army, are investigated with the greatest pains. Many years ago the matter of boot-heels was taken up. What height of heel was best for infantry? A commission was appointed. One heel after another was tried and a record of how far the soldiers could march a day in each was kept. Years piled on years, the commission carrying on the investigation with a care and exactitude of a chemical analysis. Constant improvements were made, and the distance an army could move in a day was thereby increased.

At length the suggestion of a heel partly made of rubber was put forth.

It was tried, with instantaneous success. It was found that a regiment using such heels could march one-third farther a day, and with less fatigue than when the investigation was begun. A small thing that to begin with, but what an important part the improved heel would play in a war.

* * *

Small Margery, who had been stung by a wasp—"I wouldn't a-minded its walking all over my hand," she said between her sobs, "if-if it had'nt sat down so hard."

High School Quill.

[Entered at the Astoria Post Office as Second Class Matter.]

Editor in Chief.....KATIE SINNOTT, '96
 Literary.....EDWIN HOBSON, '96
 Correspondence and Exchanges.....SUSIE ELMORE, '96
 Local and Personal.....SIGFRED YOUNG, '96
 Business Managers, G. CARRUTHERS and W. CURTIS

The QUILL is published monthly during the school year in the interest of general education.

Teachers or students and all others interested in higher education are requested to contribute any matter of general interest relating to public schools.

All articles for publication should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief by the 5th of each month.

Professional and business advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

Subscription Price.

Single Copy	- 5 cents	One year,	- 35 cents
Three copies	- 15 "	"	75 cents
Five copies	- 20 "	"	\$1.00
Ten copies	- 35 "	"	1.75

Editorially Speaking.

This is the first issue of the QUILL this term, and we desire to make it equal to last year's edition.

The QUILL is not the Editors' paper but the students', and let us gladly give our assistance so as to make it a success. Our columns are open to those who wish to send in any communication of interest, and we hope that those who so kindly contributed last year will continue to do so.

★ ★ ★

There is a tendency among some of our exchanges to eliminate the local and personal department entirely and give all their space to continued stories, dry thoughts on abstract themes and useless wrangling over who issues the prettiest paper or seemingly wise criti-

cisms upon the supposed faults of others.

We do not agree with this chatter. We believe in a live local and personal column or page. It does more to stimulate worthy mental activity and less to encourage the common fault of plagiarism or literary robbery, than page after page of copied and rehashed matter.

Any one can read a newspaper or magazine article, make soup of its contents and dish it up to our readers as original material; but not every one can write a spicy local, or a proper personal. The school paper without its local department is attempting to pattern after a model, the magazine, beyond its real and proper sphere.

The best exchanges we get are those with a reasonable amount of story, narrative and description well edited and a live local department.

True these locals may be of little interest beyond the confines of our own School and City, but our paper is issued primarily in the interests of these two. All criticisms based on common sense are appreciated and heeded, but the high tone attempted by some of our eastern friends is beyond the realm of school journalism.

★ ★ ★

Goethe said: "Tell me with whom you associate, and I will tell you what you are." A business man, in refusing a young man as applicant for a place in his office, said: "I know nothing against him, except that his chosen companions are wild, reckless fellows; and I learned long ago that it is safe to judge a young man by the company he keeps."

The Faces on Our Postage Stamps.

- 1-cent—Franklin—Blue;
- 2-cent—Washington—Carmine;
- 3-cent—Jackson—Purple;
- 4-cent—Lincoln—Brown;
- 5-cent—Grant—Light brown;
- 6-cent—Garfield—Maroon;
- 8-cent—Sherman—Lilac;
- 10-cent—Webster—Green;
- 15-cent—Clay—Deep blue;
- 50-cent—Jefferson—Orange;
- \$1.00—Perry—Black;
- 2.00—Madison—Sapphire;
- 5.00—Marshall—Gray green.

Formerly, when letter postage was 3 cents, the vignette of Washington was put on the 3-cent stamp. When the letter rate was reduced to 2 cents, Washington's head was put on the 2-cent stamp, the idea being to keep the picture of the Father of His Country commonly before the eyes of the people. Franklin's face goes on 1-cent stamps as a testimony to Franklin's close connection with the early development of our postal service.—Pathfinder.

★ ★ ★

Coming Hither.

There is a manifest tendency on the part of students in the country schools after completing the work there to enter the High School. This is as it should be. Many inquiries are received by Prof. Wright from outside teachers, seeking information as to the requirements for admission, courses of study, etc. This all shows a decided advance in educational growth in the county.

Nothing indicates more clearly right teaching than the tendency of pupils to go on. There seems to be need of more

systematic work, having a definite beginning and ending, in our country schools. Some are attempting to teach everything from the lowest primary to advanced studies such as Algebra and Physical Geography. These are all right in their place but the average teacher in country schools needs not more studies but more time for those she has.

Much of the interest being created in the bettering of our schools is due to the earnest endeavor of County Supt. Lyman. He deserves great credit for his untiring labors.

★ ★ ★

I received a letter from a lad, asking me to find him an easy berth. To this I replied: "You can not be an editor; do not try the law; do not think of the ministry; let alone all ships, shops and merchandise; abhor politics, do not practice medicine; be not a farmer nor a mechanic; neither be a soldier nor a sailor. Don't work; don't study; don't think. None of these are easy. O my son! You have come into a hard world. I know of only one easy place in it, and that is the grave."

—Henry Ward Beecher.

★ ★ ★

Let us all resolve: First, to attain the grace of silence; second, to deem all fault-finding that does no good a sin, and to resolve, when we are happy ourselves, not to poison the atmosphere for our neighbors by calling on them to remark every painful and disagreeable feature of daily life; third, to practice the grace and virtue of praise. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

HOW few people there are who appreciate a newspaper, as they sit down and leisurely look over its columns at the breakfast table, or as they wait impatiently, it may be, for the footsteps of the carrier, and storm perhaps because he does not get around earlier. Never for a moment thinking of the tired, worn out printer or the editor, who has racked his brain to find something to fill up its columns that will be acceptable to the readers.

People never stop to recall the hardships the editor has to undergo in getting news for his paper. How many times he is considered an unwelcome visitor as he walks in here and there to interview the business men or the railroad man or any other man just to get a "write up" for his paper. He is anxious of course to get the latest news on all subjects of interest to his subscribers. He is not always repaid for his toil and energy and I do not think he would feel very much flattered if he could hear all the comments that are made upon his day's work. One will throw the paper down in disgust and say there is nothing in it, and another perhaps, that what it contains is not very reliable, and still another who would just like to know where he gets his information. Every one is surprised that it does not know more about railroad matters, in fact they think that the news-paper man ought to see to it, that matters are hurried up in that direction, and that subscribers

are kept thoroughly posted upon the railroad man's whereabouts, workings of committees, etc.


What a nerve of iron a newspaper man must have in the face of all this; but he seems altogether unconcerned and smiles pleasantly as one and another stops him to get information. He of course satisfies all their curiosity and never says he does not know any thing about it; he always knows and is always ready to give the desired information, whether you want to know just how long it will take to build a railroad or how long it will take to complete the waterworks. In short the real newspaper man is never a croak or a blackguard, but a genial, agreeable, useful sort of a man, whom everybody ought to appreciate. I wonder where the people got their news before there was any newspaper man. News then traveled very slowly, and the country or community which supports the most newspapers is always the most progressive. Every one should appreciate a good newspaper.

The HIGH SCHOOL QUILL, of course is not a model newspaper as yet, but its aim is to have every thing reliable, and and to make it in every way acceptable to its patrons. It is only in its infancy, but by the kindly assistance of its patrons, it may yet grow to manhood. All great newspapers, methinks, began with a small sheet. We would recommend that every one patronize our newspapers and assist the newspaper man, so that he may be able to make his paper a success. Advertisements are always in order and it does not matter much what you say about the

man or his paper as long as you give him a good "ad." C.

★ ★ ★

Plan Your Work.

 more careful, industrious class of students it would be difficult to find than those now in the High School. Their purposes are high, their endeavors earnest, yet there is no question but what much valuable time is lost or wasted by not having a carefully planned schedule by which to do the work of the day. Too many are content with promiscuous or hap-hazard studying of lessons. Not that enough time is not given the different studies probably and careful effort as well, but a lack of systematic division of the hours, giving a definite period to the study of each lesson.

The same rule holds good in student life as in the practical outside world, that he who succeeds best is he who most carefully plans and who most thoroughly lives up to that plan in spite of adverse circumstances. Most students are carrying four studies. Considering the nature of the work and the amount of outside work required, the average, or even the best student, will have his time more than occupied unless he has certain hours set apart for the study of each lesson. On different days certain studies may require less attention than others, but that only gives the more time for the more difficult lessons.

Every student in the High School can probably devote the hours from

8 a. m. until 9 p. m. to his work, allowing say one hour at noon, and three hours in the evening for meals and exercise. That leaves nine hours for work. Say three hours are consumed in recitation, we have still left six hours for actual study. Not one student in fifty gives that amount of time to actual study. Why? Because no definite allotment of time is made.

There is need of thought in this direction by every student. These odd minutes are precious. What information in current thought, the best literature as required in the Reading Course, and many other ways, may be gained, if we firmly resolve to use these hours to a purpose.

★ ★ ★

Wright's Remarkable Experience.

Mr. Wright went out to fish, and he became a Wright angler (1)

He thought he would try and catch a shark, and became a try angler (2)

He laughed to think how smart he was, and he became a cute angler (3)

But he did not see the shark with its nose under the stern of his craft, he was such an obtuse angler (4)

Until the creature tipped over his boat, when he became a wrecked angler (5) —Whitehall Times.

★ ★ ★

About Reading.

As a general thing we read too much and think about what we read too little; the consequence is that most of the people we meet know something in a superficial way about almost everything, and very little in a thorough way about anything. Not a tenth part

of what is read is remembered for a month after the book, magazine or newspaper is laid aside. Daniel Webster, who had a rich store of information on almost every subject of general interest, on being asked how he could remember so accurately, replied that it had been his habit for years to reflect a short time on what he read, and so fix all the facts and ideas worth remembering in his mind.

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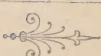
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